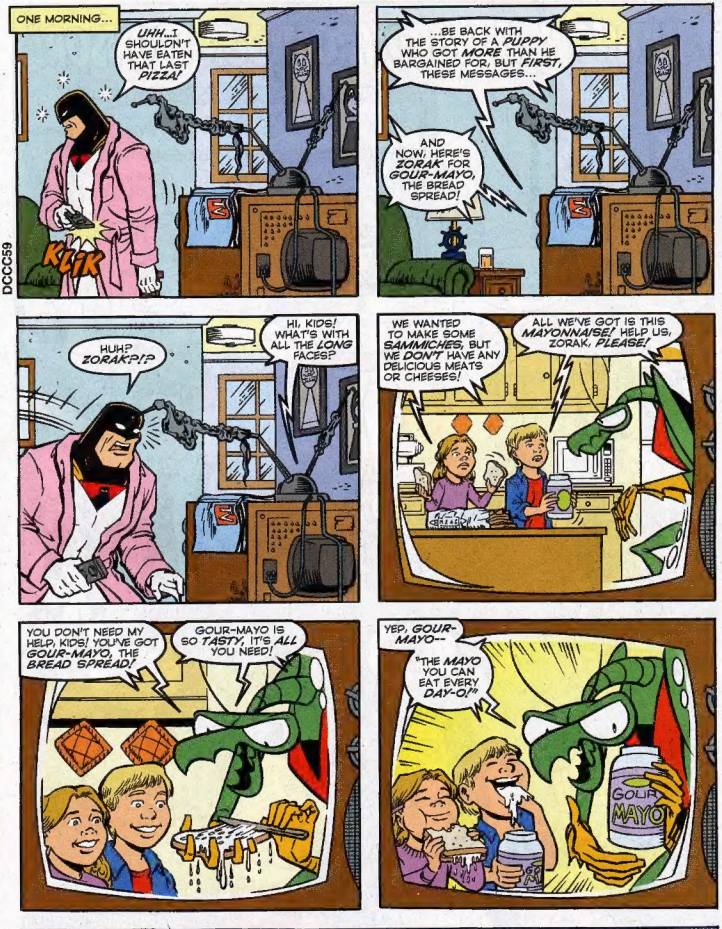
DC
CARTOON NETWORK
Cartoon CARTOONS
SPACE GHOST
COAST to COAST
#15
MAR '03
It's CANNED!
It's BUBBLY!
IT'S GHOST-ARRIFIC!
Red Ghost
DIRECT SALES
$2.25 US $3.75 CAN


ONE MORNING...
UHH...I SHOULDN'T HAVE EATEN THAT LAST PIZZA!
KLIK
...BE BACK WITH THE STORY OF A PUPPY WHO GOT MORE THAN HE BARGAINED FOR, BUT FIRST, THESE MESSAGES...
AND NOW, HERE'S ZORAK FOR GOUR-MAYO, THE BREAD SPREAD!
HUH? ZORAK?!?
HI, KIDS! WHAT'S WITH ALL THE LONG FACES?
WE WANTED TO MAKE SOME SAMMICHES, BUT WE DON'T HAVE ANY DELICIOUS MEATS OR CHEESES!
ALL WE'VE GOT IS THIS MAYONNAISE! HELP US, ZORAK, PLEASE!
YOU DON'T NEED MY HELP, KIDS! YOU'VE GOT GOUR-MAYO, THE BREAD SPREAD!
GOUR-MAYO IS SO TASTY, IT'S ALL YOU NEED!
YEP, GOUR-MAYO--
"THE MAYO YOU CAN EAT EVERY DAY-O!"
GOUR MAYO
GOOD THING THE BUG'S GOT A DAY JOB...
THAT WAS REALLY STUPID.

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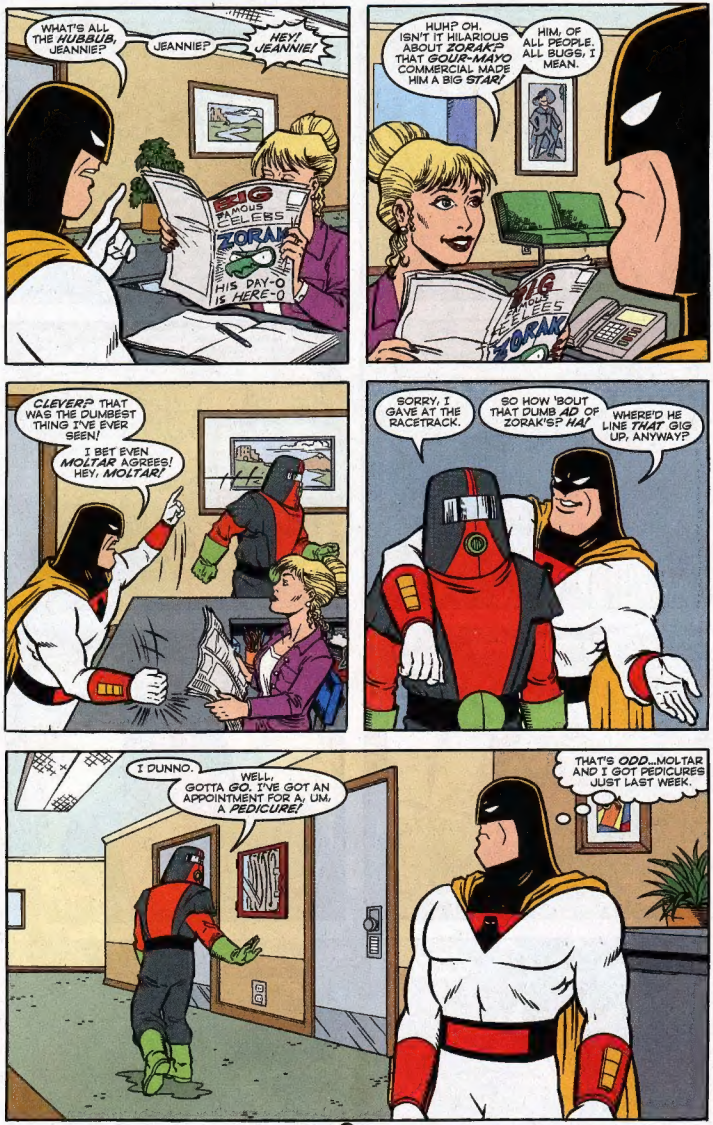
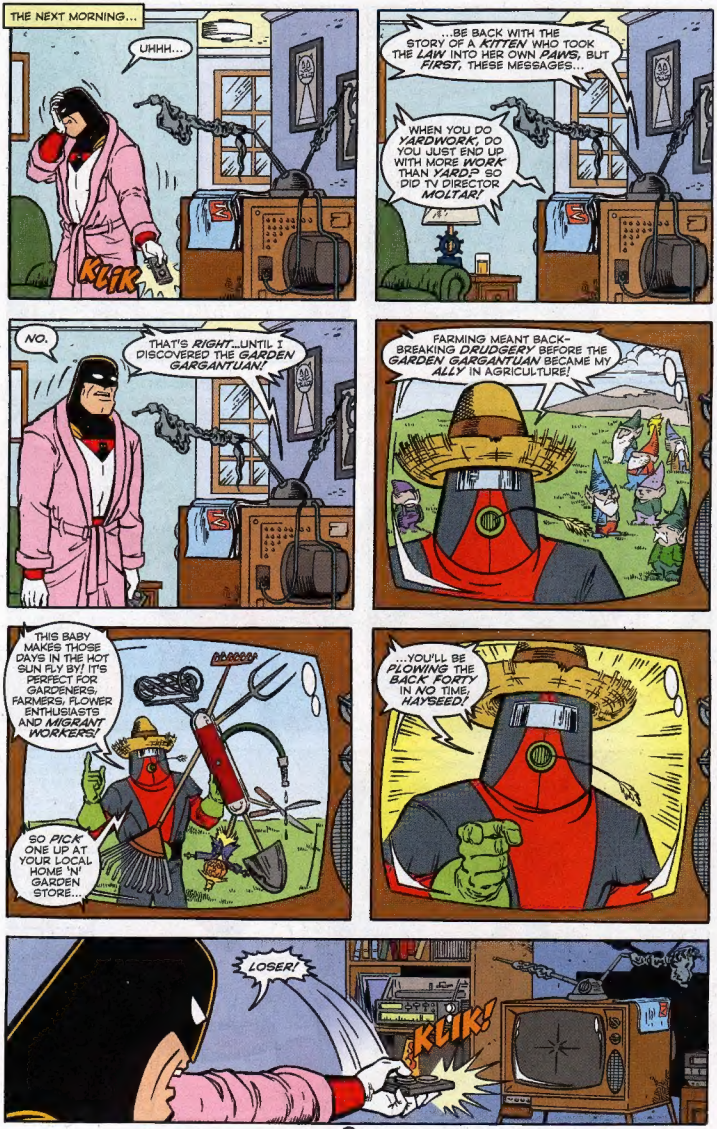
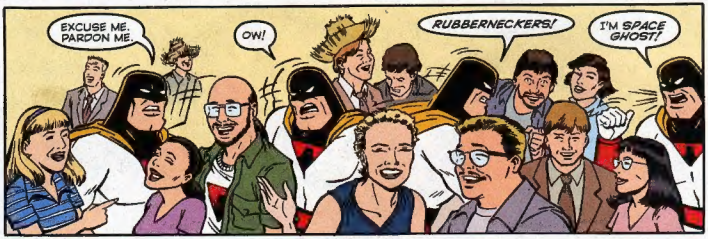
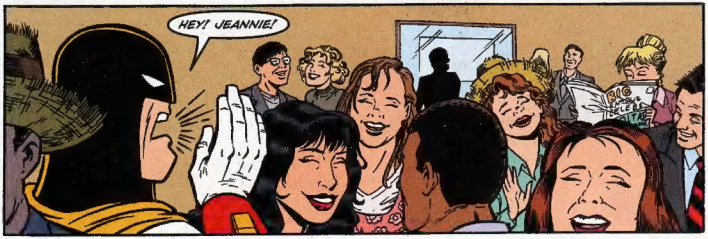

WHAT'S ALL THE HUBBUB, JEANNIE?
JEANNIE?
HEY! JEANNIE!
BIG FAMOUS CELEBS
ZORAK
HIS DAY-O IS HERE-O
HUH? OH. ISN'T IT HILARIOUS ABOUT ZORAK? THAT GOUR-MAYO COMMERCIAL MADE HIM A BIG STAR!
HIM, OF ALL PEOPLE. ALL BUGS, I MEAN.
CLEVER? THAT WAS THE DUMBEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN!
I BET EVEN MOLTAR AGREES! HEY, MOLTAR!
SORRY, I GAVE AT THE RACETRACK.
SO HOW 'BOUT THAT DUMB AD OF ZORAK'S? HA!
WHERE'D HE LINE THAT GIG UP, ANYWAY?
I DUNNO.
WELL, GOTTA GO. I'VE GOT AN APPOINTMENT FOR A, UM, A PEDICURE!
THAT'S ODD...MOLTAR AND I GOT PEDICURES JUST LAST WEEK.


THE NEXT MORNING...
UHHH...
KLIK
...BE BACK WITH THE STORY OF A KITTEN WHO TOOK THE LAW INTO HER OWN PAWS, BUT FIRST, THESE MESSAGES...
WHEN YOU DO YARDWORK, DO YOU JUST END UP WITH MORE WORK THAN YARD? SO DID TV DIRECTOR MOLTAR!
NO.
THAT'S RIGHT...UNTIL I DISCOVERED THE GARDEN GARGANTUAN!
FARMING MEANT BACK-BREAKING DRUDGERY BEFORE THE GARDEN GARGANTUAN BECAME MY ALLY IN AGRICULTURE!
THIS BABY MAKES THOSE DAYS IN THE HOT SUN FLY BY! IT'S PERFECT FOR GARDENERS, FARMERS, FLOWER ENTHUSIASTS AND MIGRANT WORKERS!
PRRRRR!
SO PICK ONE UP AT YOUR LOCAL HOME 'N' GARDEN STORE...
...YOU'LL BE PLOWING THE BACK FORTY IN NO TIME, HAYSEED!
LOSER!
KLIK!

URGH!!
"YOU'LL BE PLOWING THE BACK FORTY IN NO TIME, HAYSEED!"
"YOU'LL BE PLOWING THE BACK FORTY IN NO TIME, HAYSEED!"
"YOU'LL BE PLOWING THE BACK FORTY IN NO TIME, HAYSEED!"
"YOU'LL BE PLOWING THE BACK FORTY IN NO TIME, HAYSEED!"


EXCUSE ME. PARDON ME.
OW!
RUBBERNECKERS!
I'M SPACE GHOST!


HEY! JEANNIE!

JEANNIE! I BARELY GOT IN THE DOOR! WHY DON'T YOU PUT ON THE RIOT GEAR AND CLEAR OUT THIS LOBBY!
WHERE IS MOLTAR, ANYWAY?
MOLTAR: GLAMOUR BOY?

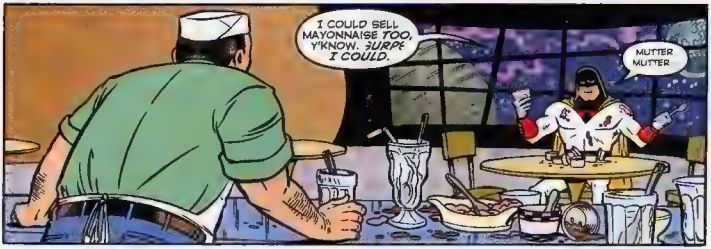
I DON'T KNOW...
MAYBE HE'S PLOWING THE BACK FORTY, HAYSEED!
BIG

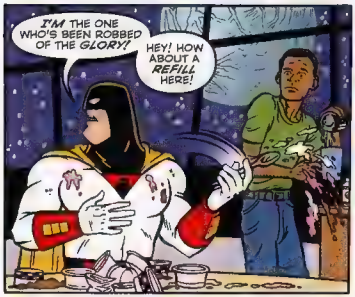
MOLTAR!
THAT'S A VERY BAD SOUND.
YOU'VE GOT SOME EXPLAINING TO DO!
NOW, EXPLAIN HOW I CAN SCORE ONE OF THOSE SWEET, SWEET, CATCHY CATCH-PHRASES!
HUH?
OH, THE TV COMMERCIALS. EH, THEY DON'T WANT OLD GUYS LIKE YOU!
THEY WANT YOUNG HUNKS LIKE ME AND ZORAK.
IF YOU DON'T TELL ME...
I'LL TELL EVERYONE ABOUT A YOUNG HUNK'S HAIRPLUGS.
ULP!
CALL THIS GUY--HE'LL SET YOU UP!
JUST KEEP MUM ON THE PLUGS, OKAY, HAYSEED?

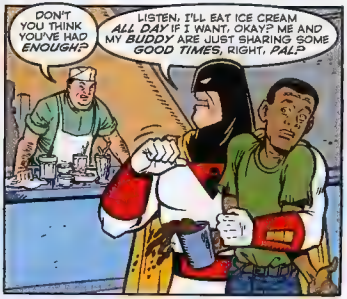
HELLO? HELLO?
I'VE BEEN ON HOLD FOR NINETY MINUTES.
I ALREADY SPELLED IT OUT FOR YOU. NINETY MINUTES AGO!
S-P-A-C-E-G-H-O-S-T.
NO! S-P-A-C-E-G-H-O-S-T.
I'M SPACE GHOST, AND I WANT TO APPEAR IN A COMMERCIAL!
C-O-M-E-R-C-E-A-L!
OF COURSE I'VE BEEN ON TELEVISION BEFORE!
I HAVE A TV SHOW!
MAYBE YOU'VE SEEN IT?
GOD, I HATE THIS SONG.

MAN! WHEN'S THIS THING GONNA AIR?
CALM DOWN! THE AD AGENCY PROMISED IT RIGHT AFTER THE 4-HOUR PSYCHIC INFOMERCIAL!
YEAH, WE'VE BEEN OUT OF POTATO CHIPS FOR HOURS!
YOU KNOW, SOME OF US HAVE TO GET UP FOR WORK IN THE MORNING.
I CAN FIX THAT, PLUGBOY!
HEY! SHUT UP! IT'S STARTING!
HI! SPACE GHOST HERE!
IF YOU'RE LIKE ME, WHEN YOU WORK OUT, YOU ALSO WORK UP--A SWEAT, THAT IS!
AND YOU ALSO WORK UP A BIG THIRST! YOU WOULDN'T THINK ONE COULD QUENCH THE OTHER...
BUT THANKS TO THE GOOD FOLKS AT UUICECO, IT CAN!
IT'S SWEET SWEAT! THE HOME JUICER THAT TURNS YOUR SWEAT INTO A REFRESHING BEVERAGE!
IT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN PERSPIRATION MEETS PERSPICACITY!
"PERSPICACITY". I HAD TO SAY THAT TEN TIMES! BUT I PERSEVERED!
PERVERT.
PERRRGGHHH!

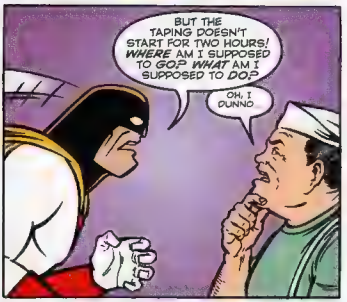
NEXT WEEK.
BOY, THIS IS EVEN LATER THAN LAST TIME!
YEAH, I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THE "COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO WAKE UP SHOW" WAS STILL ON THE AIR!
QUIT WHINING! I'M NOT GOING TO STOP MAKING THESE UNTIL I GET MY CLEVER ONE-LINER!
HEY MOLTAR! THOSE FARMERS LOOK LIKE YOU IN YOUR GARDEN GARGANTUAN AD!
AH, MY AD ROCKED!
GRRR!
"YOU'LL BE PLOWING THE BACK FORTY IN NO TIME, HAYSEED!" HA HA!
"YOU'LL BE PLOWING THE BACK FORTY IN NO TIME, HAYSEED!" THAT WAS GREAT!
"YOU'LL BE---
SHUT UP! MY AD IS STARTING!
HI FOLKS, SPACE GHOST HERE! YOU KNOW, I DON'T TAKE OFF MY SOCKS OFTEN. BUT WHEN I DO, I'M FACED WITH THE HEARTBREAK OF CORNS!
LUCKILY, THE SOLUTION IS AS CLOSE AS YOUR NEAREST PHARMACY OR GROCERY!
IT'S "CORN RELISH"--- THE SOOTHING CONDIMENT FOR PAINFUL FOOT IRRITATIONS!
CORN RELISH---IT'S CORN-TASTIC!
WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO? FRY BACON?


I COULD SELL MAYONNAISE TOO, Y'KNOW. *BURP* I COULD.
MUTTER MUTTER

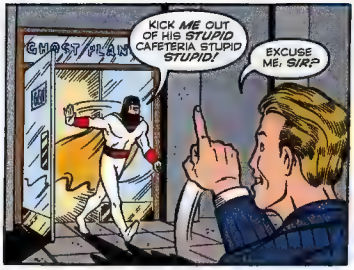

I'M THE ONE WHO'S BEEN ROBBED OF THE GLORY!
HEY! HOW ABOUT A REFILL HERE!

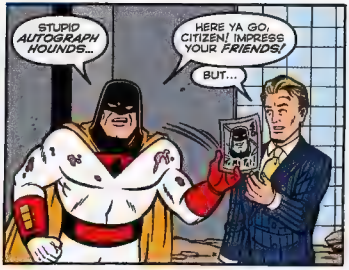

DON'T YOU THINK YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH?
LISTEN, I'LL EAT ICE CREAM ALL DAY IF I WANT, OKAY? ME AND MY BUDDY ARE JUST SHARING SOME GOOD TIMES, RIGHT, PAL?

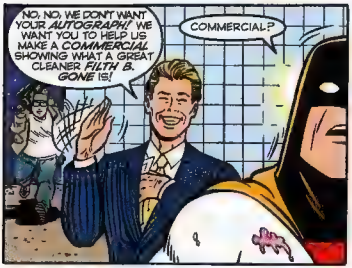
DON'T TELL ME I CAN'T SELL HIGH-PERFORMANCE RUNNING SHOES! DON'T TELL ME I CAN'T SELL HIGH-PERFORMANCE RUNNING SHOES!
HELP
THAT'S IT! I'M CUTTING YOU OFF!

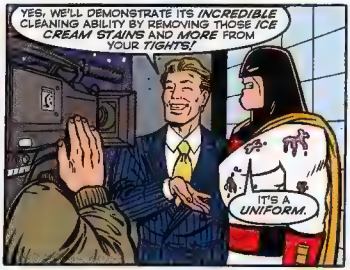

BUT THE TAPING DOESN'T START FOR TWO HOURS! WHERE AM I SUPPOSED TO GO? WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?
OH, I DUNNO

WHY DON'T YOU GO PLOW THE BACK FORTY, HAYSEED?

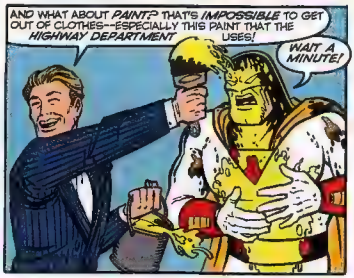

GHOST PLAN
KICK ME OUT OF HIS STUPID CAFETERIA STUPID STUPID!
EXCUSE ME; SIR?

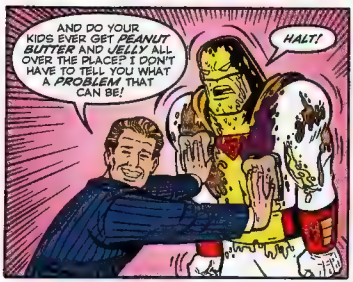

STUPID AUTOGRAPH HOUNDS...
HERE YA GO, CITIZEN! IMPRESS YOUR FRIENDS!
BUT...


NO, NO, WE DON'T WANT YOUR AUTOGRAPH! WE WANT YOU TO HELP US MAKE A COMMERCIAL SHOWING WHAT A GREAT CLEANER FILTH B. GONE IS!
COMMERCIAL?


YES, WE'LL DEMONSTRATE ITS INCREDIBLE CLEANING ABILITY BY REMOVING THOSE ICE CREAM STAINS AND MORE FROM YOUR TIGHTS!
IT'S A UNIFORM.

SURE IT IS. HOW ABOUT SOME MOTOR OIL? THAT'S BOUND TO STAIN, RIGHT?
HEY!


AND WHAT ABOUT PAINT? THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO GET OUT OF CLOTHES--ESPECIALLY THIS PAINT THAT THE HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT USES!
WAIT A MINUTE!


AND DO YOUR KIDS EVER GET PEANUT BUTTER AND JELLY ALL OVER THE PLACE? I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU WHAT A PROBLEM THAT CAN BE!
HALT!

AND IS THERE ANY STAIN TOUGHER THAN HOT INDUSTRIAL TAR? YOU HOUSEWIVES KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT!
AAH! IT BURNS!

YOU IDIOT! THIS COSTUME IS THE ONLY THING THAT MAKES ME FEEL PRETTY!
PRETTY! PRETTY! PRETTY!
HA HA HAA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HAA HA
PERFECT! THAT'S A WRAP! LET'S GET IT OUT TO ALL THE NETWORKS!
QUIT IT, YOU'LL RUIN IT
YOU ALREADY GOT TO RUIN SOMETHING. MMM--DELICIOUS!
END

LOOK ALIVE, BOYS! IT'S THE SOFTBALL GAME OF THE SEASON TODAY. YOU HAVE TO GET PSYCHED UP!
HOW ABOUT IF I JUST UP CHUCK?
UGH! IS THAT TODAY? I THINK I HEAR MY MOM CALLING ME FOR DINNER.
COME ON, BOYS! DON'T YA WANT TO WIPE BRAK'S BUTT ALL OVER GHOST PLANET?!
I THINK BRAK CAN WIPE HIS OWN BUTT
KLANK!
NO, REALLY, I CAN HEAR HER.
MOLTAR, TIME FOR DINNER! NO MORE PLAYING WITH YOUR PUNY FRIENDS!
SEE, I TOLD YOU!
THAT WAS YOU!
WAS NOT!
WAS TOO! IF I HAVE TO DO THIS SO DO YOU, LAVA BREATH!
I WOULDN'T BLAME MOLTAR FOR BEING SCA-ARED TO GO UP AGAINST MY TEAM. IF I WAS GOING UP AGAINST MYSELF I'D BE SCA-ARED TOO!
ALL RIGHT, I'M IN! BUT DON'T EXPECT ME TO LIKE IT!
SUPER!

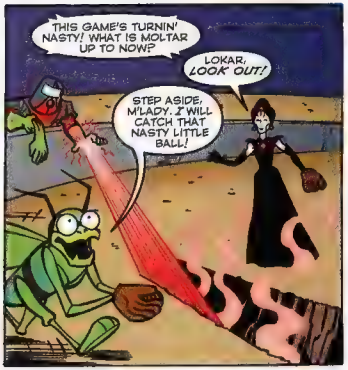
DCCC60

SPACEY AT THE BAT
ROBBIE BUSCH--writer
MATT JENKINS--penciller
DAN DAVIS--inker
JENNA GARCIA--letterer
DIGITAL CHAMELEON--colorist
WE'RE GONNA TURN YOU INTO CAT FOOD!
BRING IT ON, SPACE FACE! 'CAUSE I LOVE CAT FOOD!
DOES HE EVEN HEAR WHAT HE'S SAYIN' WHEN HE'S SAYIN' IT?

...AND THE HOME OF THE BRA-AY-AY-AAAAY-AAAAAY...
PLAY B...
...AAAY-AAAY-AAAY...
AAAAAAA-AAAY-AAAY-AAA...
IT SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE'S STRANGLING A CAT
IF HE DOESN'T FINISH SOON, SOMEONE WILL BE STRANGLING A CAT!
...AAAVE!
I FEEL THE LOVE!
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP

STRIKE THREE. TANSUT IS OUT. ZORAK IS PITCHING LIKE A BUG WITH A MISSION!
AT THE BOTTOM OF THE THIRD INNING HE HASN'T EVEN LET ONE BADDIE BATTER TOUCH A BALL!
NOW BRAK IS UP TO BAT. SPACE GHOST GIVES THE SIGNAL...
...AND ZORAK SHAKES S.G. OFF.
ZORAK AND S.G. CAN'T SEEM TO AGREE ON A GAME PLAN TODAY.
OR ON ANY DAY FOR THAT MATTER!
UH OH! S.G. HAS CALLED A MEETING ON THE MOUND! HE'S GONNA GIVE ZORAK A PIECE OF HIS MIND NOW!
BUT I'M THE CAPTAIN! I GET TO CALL THE PLANS!
STOP WHINING! THERE'S NO WHINING IN BASEBALL! YOUR CALLS ARE STUPID!
ZORAK, YOU THROW THE BALL. SPACE GHOST, YOU CATCH THE BALL.
DID YOU EVER NOTICE HOW BORING BASEBALL IS?
YES!

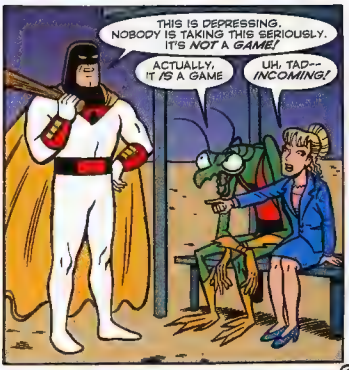
WELL IT SEEMS LIKE WE'RE BACK IN BUSINESS HERE'S THE PITCH.
IT'S A BIT OF A LOB. BRAK SWINGS AND.
.. IT'S A HIT...
OOO! ZORAK PITCHED A REAL ROTTEN EGG THAT TIME!
HA! HA! HA!!!
LAUGH IT UP, FUR BALL!
HEY, I LIKE MY EGGS SUNNY SIDE UP!

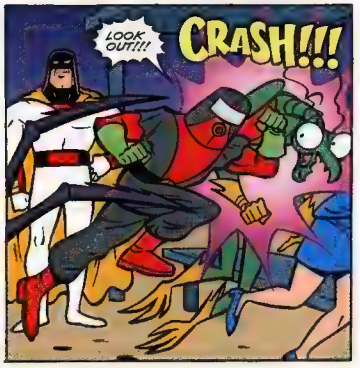

THIS GAME'S TURNIN' NASTY! WHAT IS MOLTAR UP TO NOW?
LOKAR, LOOK OUT!
STEP ASIDE, M'LADY. I WILL CATCH THAT NASTY LITTLE BALL!

OOPS!
IDIOT.

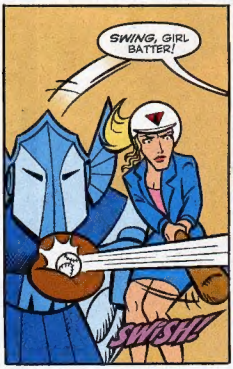
WHAT AN ASSIST BY BLACK WIDOW!
THANK YOU, DEARRR WOMAN!
ANYTIME. NOW GET OFF MY SPIDER.

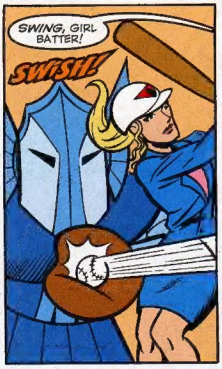
SLAP!
WHO SAYS GIRLS CAN'T PLAY BALL?


THIS IS DEPRESSING. NOBODY IS TAKING THIS SERIOUSLY. IT'S NOT A GAME!
ACTUALLY, IT IS A GAME
UH, TAD-- INCOMING!


LOOK OUT!!!
CRASH!!!

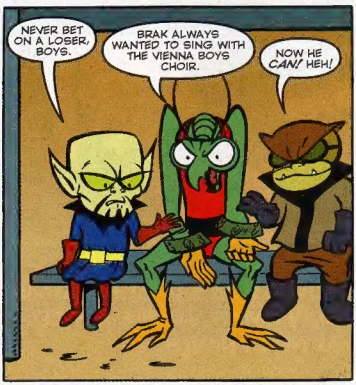
WHAT DOES BRAK HAVE UP HIS SLEEVE FOR POWER HITTER *JEANNIE*?
AND NOW FOR MY NEXT TRICK! BATTER, BATTER, BATTER...GIRL BATTER...
I'M GONNA MAKE YOU EAT THOSE WORDS, BRAK!


SWING, GIRL BATTER!
SWISH!


SWING, GIRL BATTER!
SWISH!

SWING, GIRL--
CRACK!

OOT!


NEVER BET ON A LOSER, BOYS.
BRAK ALWAYS WANTED TO SING WITH THE VIENNA BOYS CHOIR.
NOW HE *CAN!* HEH!

PUT HIM DOWN! METALLUS! PUT HIM DOWN!
HE SAID HE NEEDED A HEAVIER BAT.
IT'S ALL RIGHT--I HAVE A PLAN! I'LL JUST CATCH THE BALL AS HE HITS IT AND THEN HE'LL BE OUT. SEE?
THAT'S NOT A PLAN! THIS IS A PLAN...
PPP-ZZZAPPP
I'M SPACE GHOST AND IT'S TIME TO PLAY BY MY RULES!
ALL RIGHT, THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!
FINALLY! SOME ACTION!
COME ON, GANG! LET'S SHOW 'EM WHAT WE'RE MADE OF!

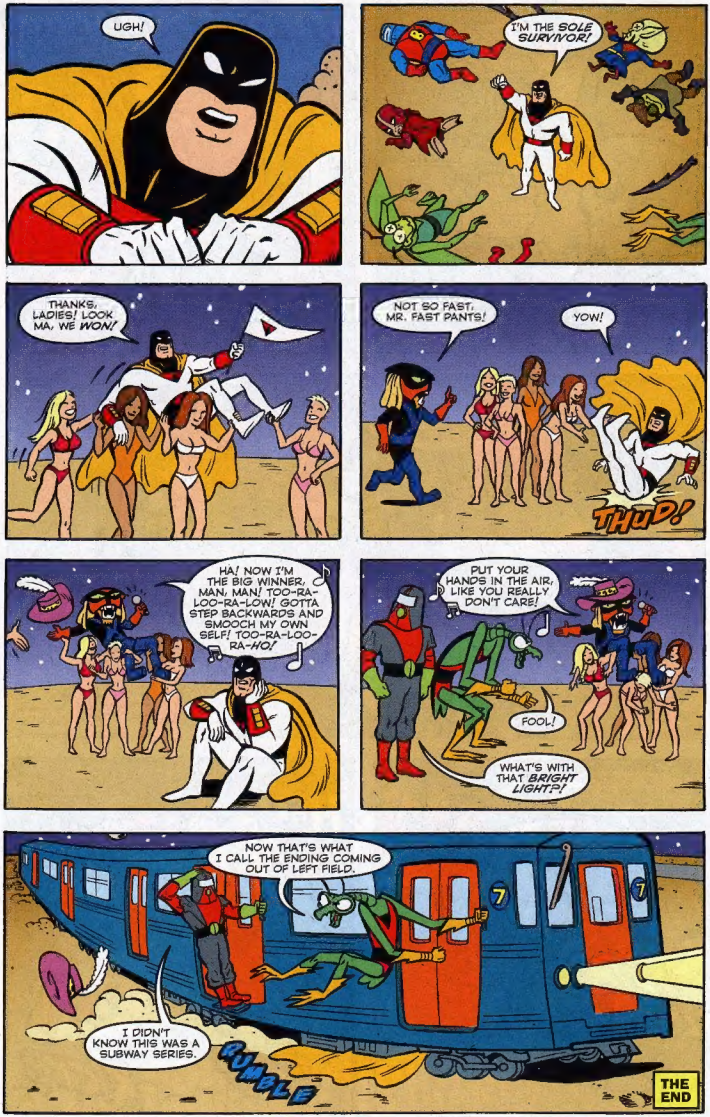
ZAPP!
WELL, THINGS SEEM TO HAVE REALLY DETERIORATED
SMACK!
POW!

WHOO-HOOOOO!

MY TEAM IS WINNING! WE WILL BE THE PENNANT CHAMPS!
SPPLOORGG!
HEY, THOSE ARE MY EARS! I NEED THEM!
TOUGH!

HA! HA! YOU CAN'T PULL MY EARS! I DON'T HAVE ANY!
BUT YOU HAVE ANTENNAE!

HIT!
SHRAK!
SHRED!
KICK!


UGH!
I'M THE SOLE SURVIVOR!
THANKS, LADIES! LOOK MA, WE WON!
NOT SO FAST, MR. FAST PANTS!
YOW!
THUD!
HA! NOW I'M THE BIG WINNER, MAN, MAN! TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LOW! GOTTA STEP BACKWARDS AND SMOOCH MY OWN SELF! TOO-RA-LOO-RA-HO!
PUT YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR, LIKE YOU REALLY DON'T CARE!
FOOL!
WHAT'S WITH THAT BRIGHT LIGHT?!
NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL THE ENDING COMING OUT OF LEFT FIELD.
I DIDN'T KNOW THIS WAS A SUBWAY SERIES.
RUMBLE
THE END